The unhappy subject of this sketch was born so

unseen, to an open window where some potted flow-

ers were arranged, and, while leaning from his

high chair far out, to catch some dainty, gilded but-

terfly, perchance, he lost his footing, and, with a

piercing shrick, fell headlong to the graveled walk

below; and when, an instant later, the affrighted

The father of young Riley was a lawyer of large

practice, who used, in moments of deep thought, to

regard this boy as the worst case he ever had. This

may have been the reason that, in time, he insisted

on his reading law, which the boy really tried to do;

but, finding that Political Economy and Blackstone

didn't rhyme, he slid out of the office one hot, sultry

afternoon and ran away with a patent-medicine and

discovere t by some relatives of his in the next town,

violently abusing a bass drum. This was a proud

moment for the boy; nor did his peculiar presence of

mind entirely desert him until all the county fairs

were over for the season. Then, afar off, among

strangers in a strange State, he thought it would be

fine to make a flying visit home. But he couldn't

fly. Fortunately, in former years he had purloined

or a house-or a tin roof-if some one else would fur.

picket fences was a spture to the most exacting

eye. Yet, through all his stress and trial, he pre-

served a simple, joyous nature, together with an

ever-widening love of men and things in general. He

made friends, and money, too-enough at last to

gratify the highest ambition of his life, namely, to

own an overcoat with fur around the tail of it. He

then groped his way back home, and worked for

survive the blow. Again excusing himself, he took

his sappy paragraphs and poetry to another paper

and another town, and there did better until he

spoiled it all by devising a Pec-poem fraud by which

he lost his job; and, in disgrace end humiliation

shoe-mouth deep, his feelings gave way beneath his

feet, and his heart broke with a loud report. So the

true poet was born, "He came high, but we had to

patron, Judge E. B. Martindale, then proprietor of

the Indianapolis Journal, with which paper Mr.

His first book of poems was issued at the author's

expense by a Cincinnati publisher. The Bowen-

Merrill Company, as soon as they saw the volume,

recognized the remarkable gentus of Mr. Riley, and

issued a handsome edition of the book at their own

expense. The Bowen-Merrill Company have since

issued seven volumes of his works, and the sale has

Of the poet's present personelle we need speak but

briefly. His dress is at once elegant and paid for.

It is even less picturesque than all wool. Not liking

hair particularly, he wears but little, and that of the

mildest shade. He is a good speak er-when spoken

to-but a much better listener, and often I ngs to

change places with his audience, so that he also may

retire. In his writings he probably shows at his

best. He tries to, anyway. Knowing the manifold

faux passes and "breaks" in this life of ours his

of himself one day, he said: "I write from the heart;

good hand, and my 'copy' may occasionally got

what challenges my admiration is that humane pe-

cultarity of mine, i. e., writing from the heart-and

Mr. Riley has been fortunate in having the well-

known house, the Bowen-Merrill Company, as his

and there is also a special holiday edition of his poem,

"AN OLD SWEETHEART

OF MINE,"

Illustrated in colored and monotint plates and bound

We give a list of the seven volumes for the benefit

of our readers who may have purphased a part of the

"NEIGHBORLY POEMS."

Thirty-six poems in Hoosier dialect, including "THE

OLD SWIMMIN' HOLE AND 'LEVEN MORE

"THE OLD SWIMMIN"

HOLE, ETC.,"

First appeared over the nom de plume of Benjamin

F. Johnson, of Boone, and attracted widespread at-

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To this series have been added twenty-four more

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denym, which have not hitherto been published, with

They are idiomatic, droll and charming. True to

nature, delightfully felicitous in expression, refresh-

ing and genuine, 12mo, price, \$1.25. Published

OCCASIONAL VERSES."

Originally published as the "Boss Girl and Other

The stories are unconventional and told simply.

with a subtle humor. They are intensely sympa-

thelic, with glowing descriptions and generous in-

spiration. They appeal powerfully to the humane

sentiment, and the reader is soon lost in the engag-

ing simplicity of the narrative. The poems cling in

get "Tiny Tim" or "(Ad-Fashlened Roses," or the

Gobble-uns Wgit you-Ef you-Don't-Watch-Out!"

"Elf Child," with its now world-famous refrain, "The

the mind, and no one who reads them can easily for-

Stories." Twelve graphic sketches, each prefaced

"SKETCHES IN PROSE

six photo engravings, and entitled as above,

by the Bowen-Merrill Company.

set and wish to have the complete works.

mixed up with the market reports, but all the same,

He might not like the war song with | that's one thing I like about me. I may not write a

therefore to the heart."

in gift-book style.

POEMS," with proems.

been enormous in every State in the Union.

Riley and his better work are still identified.

some knowledge of a trade. He could paint a sign-

concert wagon, from the tail end of which he was

parents picked him up, he was he was a poet.

beck, of Wilkesbarre; junior vice, Alice Starr Hauck, Mechanicsburg; chaplain, Elizabeth Ewing; inspector, Jennie Rum-berger; counselor, Heien S. Morrison; I. and I. officer, Mrs. Maria L. Mumford.

Indiana Headquarters. Indiana headquarters, W. R. C., are in Room 24 at the Denison. They are simply and prettily decorated with a flag fan ef-



very popular. Mrs. Julia Conklin and her secretary, Miss Etta E Honk, are acting as hostesses, and the welcome given is a warm one. The Indiana delegates have not all arrived yet, but the reports indicate that there will be a full representation from every part of

Indiana W. R. C. is not hard to find, for a gorgeous big banner is atretched across the end of the corridor, indicating that the loyal women of the Hoosier State are willing to be known ling to be known, and that the latch string hangsout.

Missouri W. R. C. The department of Missours, W. R. C., is at the Denison. They are a jolly lot, and take life easy. Mrs. Emily S. Parker, of Frank P. Blair Corps, St. Louis, is department president, and she is accompanied by her secretary, Mrs. Frankie Van Slyke, also of St. Lonis. Other ladies of the delegation are Mrs. Steesmeyer, past national president; Mrs. Alice A. Burton, of Nevada. wife of the department commander, and Mrs. Halsman, of Springfield.

The Daughters of Veterans' Council Meeting. The officers of the Daughters of Voterans held a meeting yesterday afternoon at the headquarters at No. 272 North Meridian street. The meeting was for the purpose making some changes in the ritual and in the constitution. The young women in council were Miss Nellie King, the president; Miss Bertha Martin, Miss Minnie Trescott, Miss Gladys Foster, Miss Addie York, enairman of the ritual committee, and Miss Winifred Mansfield, chairman of the constitution commit-The revision will be ready for the Daughters to adopt at the business meeting which will begin to-day. There are fifty members of the society present and twenty or more are expected from Chicago early this morning. The members hope to have one hundred here at the convention. The object of the society is to aid old soldiers and orphans, and they hope in time to be made an auxiliary of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Connersville Daughters of Veterans. Lucinda Morton Tent. No. 1. Daughters of Veterans, of Connersville, Ind., has headquarters at No. 86 North Liberty street. The order is represented by the following young ladies: Misses L. Olive Lewis, Dota Shaw, Mabel Wanee, Lena Perrin, Mary Hunt, Belle Moffett, Rosella Riggs, Mary Little, Nora Hiers, Annie Hiers, Nora Seal, Mollie Clance, Lizzie A. Williams, Josie Tucker, Ella Tucker, Elizabeth Lewis.

DRIVEN ABOUT THE CITY. Women of the Patriotic Organizations Were

Well Entertained.

One of the most charming compliments ever extended to the loyal women of the National Encampment was enjoyed by the national delegates and officers yesterday afternoon. It came in the nature of a most agreeable drive through the best parts of the city, and was tendered by the ladies' citizens' executive committee to the ladies of all patriotic organizations. The carriages had been tendered by the ladies of the city, and were all handsome equipages. Phose who thus helped to endear to the hearts of the city's guests the hospitable people in her environments were, Mrs. Eli Lilly, Mrs. Emil Wulschner, Mrs. Frank New (two if necessary), Mrs. Joseph Moore, Mrs. L. H. Dunning, Mrs. C. A. Van Anda, Mrs. H. R. Allen, Mrs. F. A. Blanchard, Mrs. C. F. Mosier. Mrs. John Paver, Mrs. Albert Gall, Mrs. H P. Wasson, Mrs. William Haueisen, Mrs. Charles Sayles, Mrs. Laura DeRuiter, Mrs. G. H. Shover (two), Mrs. Julia M. Trenary, Mrs. Henry Severin, Mrs. J. J. Cooper, Mrs. W. F. Barrows, Mrs. W. H. Brown (two carriages), Mrs. C. E. Carson (horses for), Mrs. John Paver (carriages), Mrs. Paul Krauss, Mrs. Joseph Bristow, Mrs. H. C. Allen, Mrs. George Townley, Mrs. A. A Helfer, Mrs. A. C. S. Engle, Mrs. S. K. Fletcher, Mrs. C. F. Smith, Mrs. Frederick Rush, Mrs. R. B. F. Peirce, Mrs. Henry C. Adams, Mrs. C. E. Thornton, Mrs. Thomas H. Bassett, Dr. Pritchard. The carriages, to the number of fifty or

more, gathered around the monument circle and from there went to the Denison and Bates for the ladies of the national organizations. It was about 3 o'clock before all were mustered, Mrs. Flora P. Wulschper leading the procession with the national president, Mrs. Margaret Roy Wickens, and her secretary, Mrs. Flora P. Hogbin. The drive led past the monument to the memory of Indiana's silent victors and | Guard," of Washington, D. C., and the the statue of Governor Morton, the great- elected daughter of the Indiana "Old est war Governor of the Union, over past the Kearsarge, where the Naval Veterans were enjoying a daylight "dogwatch." Then past the Statehouse and ex-President's statue, and on out to Wilder. It was so cool and pleasantlooking there under the shady trees that it was a temptation to get out and enjoy it. The itinerary of the drive led past the lien dricks residence, the headquarters of the National W. R. C. at the Denison, Governor Morton's old home, General Harrison's church, Roberts Park Church, the convention place of the W. R. C., Gen. Lew Wallace's church, Ex-President Harrison's home, and the Orphans' Home, Here there was a pretty, though pathetic scene. The little girls in their blue dresses and light blue feel that it was both a duty and pleasure to express welcome and patriotism.

When the carriages arrived at the resi-dence of Mrs. Wulschner, at the corner of Meridian and St. Clair streets, the drivers were asked to stop and the ladies were in-vited in by Mrs. Wulschner to partake of were the hostess and Mrs. Ella D. Zinn, while Mrs. I. N. Walker, Mrs. William E. Sharpe, Miss Sadie Walker, and Miss Toms. of St. Louis, assisted in serving them to lemonade and macaroons. On the lawn a small table was prottily set and decorated with flowers, and the guests spent a half hour in the shade enjoying a social time. The ladies who accepted the invitation of the ladies' citizens' committee to drive were Mrs. Margaret Ray Wickens, national president: Mrs. Julia Conklin. State president; Mrs. Carrie V. Sheriff, national president of the Ladies of the G. A. R.: Mrs. Millie Alexander, of Toledo, O.; Mrs. Emma B. Loud, Massachusetts; Mrs. Flora P. Hogbin, national secretary, Sabetha, Kan.; Mrs. Mary A. Flammger, Frank P. Blair Corps, St. Louis; Mrs. Hannah R. Plympton, matron of the National Home; Mrs. Julia McCartly, I. and I., and conductor for the national staff; Miss Nora McCartly, Larned, Kan.; Mrs. Mand Gerow, past I. and I. conductor, Atchison, Kan.; Mrs. Lucy Reed Jones, president of Kansas W. R. C.; Mrs. Mary S. Deene, past department president of Massachusetts; Mrs. Mary P. Lloyd, past president, Gloucester, Mass.; Mrs. Anna Wilbur, delegate at large and department aid of Pennsylvania; Mrs. Nancy Leslie, past corps president, of Pittsburg; Mrs. E. Birbeck, senior vice president of Department of Pennsylva-Dia; Mrs. Ida V. Hendricks, senior vice president; Mrs. Anna B. Hinkle, past president, Emporia, Kan.; Mrs. Abby E. Johnston, department president, California; Mrs. Amy C. Brown, department delegate of California; Mrs. Lydia Shepara, past president No. 40, Wichita, Kan.; Mrs. W. H. McBride, Osborn, Kan.; Mrs. Eleanor C. Ransom, army nurse, Stanton Corps, No. 19.Los Angeles, Cal.; Mrs. Fannie Davis, delegate at large, Topeka, Kan.; Mrs. Carrie G. Bruner, past national junior vice president, Altoona,

Pa.; Mrs. Julia N. Johnson, past senior vice

president, Altoona, Pa.; Mrs. J. R. Webber.

president Corps 34, and Mrs. Abby L. Lob-

Mrs. L. A. Frost, chaplain of the Ladies'

Naval Voterans, Salem, Mass.; Mrs. Z. M.

W. R. C.; Mrs. Emily C. Ellis, aid and president of Corps 5, Tidioute, Pa.; Mrs. Anna Larsh, past president; Sol Meredith Post, Richmond, Ind.: Mrs. S. Moonert, Cincinnati; Mrs. Fannie A. Gossman, Camp Denison, O.; Mrs. Msry J. Fogle, sr., vice president W. R. C., New Albany; Mrs. Harriet L. Reed, past secretary of the national pension committee, Boston; Mrs. Dorcas H. Lyman, sr. vice president of the aid department; Mrs. Mary H. Vaughn, past president Corps 20, Boston Mrs. Emma S. Hampton, past national president, Detroit; Mrs. Melissa Caylor, past department president, Noblesville; Mrs. Ada G. Mohr, pational conductor and Mrs. Ada G. Mohr, national conductor and special aid to the convention; Mrs. M. L. Mumford, department I. and I. officer, Brooklyn. N. Y.; Mrs. C. C. Foley, past department inspector and aid, Marysville, Cal.; Mrs. Mary Farmer, sr., vice president, Vallejo, Cal.; Mrs. C. Holt, department aid, Stockton, Cal.; Mrs. Ellen E. Patterson, senior vice president, Bangor, Me.; Mrs. Elle lorder Meson, department page.

Mrs. Ella Jordan Mason, department presi-

dent, Biddeford, Me.; Mrs. Venice F. Cushing, past department president Ladies of the G. A. R.; Mrs. Emma B. Dalton, depart-

ment president of the G. A. R., Wintield, Kan.; Mrs. Alice Yates, Gloucester, Mass.; Mrs. Nancy Biser, army nurse, of Fredonia.

Pa.; Mrs. Harriett P. Dame, president of the Army Nurses' Association, Washington,

D. C.; Mrs. Annie F. Church, national aid, Nebraske; Mrs. Mellie C. Hards, depart-ment president, Nebraska W. R. C.; Mrs.

Emily Clarke, department president, W. R. C., Massachusetts; Mrs. Eleanor B. Wheeler, past national secretary, Boston;

Mrs. Emily S. Parker, department president Missouri, St. Louis; Mrs. Frankie Van

partment president and national aid, Port-land, Ore., and Miss Carrie Barton, Rich-

riages in line, and the general

expression was that the city was most

beautifully decorated, and that the many

places of interest which were passed were

very attractive. The drivers were very

kind not only in taking the visitors about

but also in pointing out the places. After the ladies left Mrs. Wulchner's they were

taken east of the city and viewed the Re-

Tomlinson Hall, and then returned to Mon-

ument Place, and from there they were

taken to the hotels and the good-byes were

said. The drive was a success in every

particular, and there were enough seats in

the carriages for all who would accept the

Thinks Well of the City.

the W. R. C., has been driving several times

since she arrived here and has seen con-

siderable of the city. While out on one of

the drives, she expressed herself

enthusiastically about the appearance

of the city. With the possible excep-

tion of San Francisco she thinks it the most

magnificently decorated city in which the

likes the broad streets and the pretty

homes, and for profusion, brauty and mag-

AUTHOR OF THE HYMN,

Mrs. Emily Thornton Charles, Who Wrote

Mrs. Emily Thornton Charles, whose

soldiers' memorial hymn will be sung at

the encampment, is stopping at 197 North

Illinois street. Mrs. Charles has probably

written more poems commemorative of the

exploits of Union soldiers than any other

American poet. She lost both father and

brother in the service. She assisted in or-

ganizing the National Woman's Relief

Corps, is a member of Burnside Corps, W.

R. C., and honorary member of the "Old

Brigade." On Thursday Mrs. General

Pickett, who arranged the first re-union of

the blue and the gray at Gettysburg, will

join Mrs. Charles, and they will be the

guests of Mrs. John Osterman, 545 North

Notes of the Ladies.

Comrade Masteller, of California, is in

day and called at the headquarters of the

ladies' citizens' committee at Wulsch-

Mrs. J. R. Oursler, of Latrobe, Pa., past

corps president of Latrobe Circle, Ladies

of the G. A. R., is at the Denison. Mrs.

Oursier is one of the advance guard of

Mrs. Louise A. Robbins, of Adrian, past department president of Michigan, is at

the Denison. Mrs. Robbins is "up" in W.

R. C. work, as she has filled nearly every

office from outside guard to department

Mrs. Ada G. Mahr, president of W. S.

Hancock Corps, Brooklyn, N. Y., and na-

tional special aid, is with New York head-

quarters at the Denison. Mrs. Mahr has

tilled most of the offices up to her present

commander of Jacksonville, Fla., and Mrs.

Richard B. Robbins, past department presi-

dent of Michigan, are in the city, and

called at the ladies' citizens' committee

Among the ladies from Pennsylvania

those at the Denison are Mrs. Elizabeth

Birkbeck, of Wilksbarre, senior vice presi-

dent of the Department of Pennsylvania,

and Mrs. Maria L. Munford, of Manch

Chunk, national instituting and installing

Mrs. J. Lee Knight and danchters, of To-

peka, Kan., are at the Hotel English. Mrs.

Knight is a prominent member of Lincoln

Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R. The Department of Kansas, W. R. C., Mrs. Lucy Roed

Jones, president, arrived last evening and

went directly to the Denison, where the

The members of the National W. R. C.

will learn with intense regret that Mrs.

E. Florence Barker, of Malden, Mass., is

quite ill and unable to be in the city, and

Mrs. M. A. Fuller, past national president,

is also unable to be present. These ladies

are favorites with everybody, and the con-

Mrs. Mary S. Gist, of Washington, D. C.,

vention will lose much by their absence.

Kansas headquarters are located.

Mrs. William James, past department

that energetic body of women.

Illinois street, for a few days.

taken from the Naumkeag in 1860.

prominent in G. A. R. relief work.

city's guests.

president.

headquarters.

Hunter, denartment president, Loup City, arrived yesterday morning. Mrs. Gist is

Neb.; Mrs. E. W. Ewing, army nurse and de- the wife of a deceased Illinois colon- 1. She

the Memorial Hymn-Brief Sketch,

niticence the adornment is unsurpassed.

W. R. C. has over been entertained. She

Mrs. Margaret Ray Wicken, president of

invitation.

There were forty-one car-

Mrs. Kate Brownies Sherwood came in advance of the Ohio delegation, and is at the Denison. Mrs. Sherwood is the life of any crowd, as she is possessed of a keen appreciation of the jovial side of life, and in her soft, slow, drawling way can tell a story that would make the gravest laugh.

WOOL-GROWERS ARE ALARMED

field as a nurse under the supervision of Dorothy Dix, and was one of the last to leave it. Mrs. Gist is the secretary of the

Weman's National Press Association and will report the various women's organizations for that body. She came early to ar-

range for a corps of efficient workers.

Special Meeting of the State Association Enters Protest.

Resolutions Against Proposed Tariff Reductions Unanimously Adopted -Other Business.

A goodly number of Hoosiers from the different portions of the State gathered into the called meeting of the Indiana Wool Grower's Association in the Criminal Court Room yesterday afternoon. Thomas Nelson, of Clark County, presided over the meeting. A committee consisting of Hon. Calvin Cowgill, of Wabash; J. W. Robe, of Greencastle, and J. W. Hall, of Indianapolis, presented the following resolutions to the association, and they were unanimously adopted:

dent Missouri, St. Louis; Mrs. Frankie Van Slyke, department secretary of Missouri. St. Louis; Mrs. J. A. Mosgrove and Miss Emma Mosgrove, Urbana; Mrs. C. F. Jones, Skowhegan, Me.: Mrs. Cartlidge, national council, Topeka; Mrs. Josie Slicker, national secretary, Pittsburg; Mrs. J. M. Gordon, national council; Mrs. Eva J. French, delegate at large, Santa Rosa, Cal.; Mrs. Eleanor P. Anderson, department treasurer of the Ladies of the G. A. R.: Mrs. S. M. McCabe, department president, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. William James, Jacksoville, Fla.; Miss Lola Small, Wabash; Mrs. Olmstead, department president and national aid, Port-A moment's reflection forces the conviction that the less diversified are our pursuits as farmers, the more shall we be compelled to extort from our fields in exhaustive crops, not only imposing upon us heavy expenses in maintaining the fertility of our lands, but forcing us into narrower channels of production, thus tending to glut the market and reduce the price for such surplus as we may be able to produce because of

For the foregoing reasons, and many others that might readily be assigned, Resolved, That we regard it as our imperative duty to ourselves, to our common country and formatory for Women, Camp Wallace, the to more than eight million farmers and husband-Deaf and Dumb Institute, Woodruff Place, | men of the United States interested either directly or indirectly fu sheep husbandy, to use every honorable means of which we are capable in resisting any legislation tending to lessen the present duties on the importation of foreign-

> Resolved, further, That we regard the fallacious and sophistical arguments used by the free traders to induce the wool-grower to be lieve that if there were no duties imposed on the foreign article he would be able to realize a better price for his wool, as an insult to the understanding of every intelligent farmer. The present fear of such legislation has to a large extent destroyed our markets and reduced the obtainable price that we can realize for our

> wood at least thirty-three per cent. Whereas, We, as farmers and husbandmen of Indiana, being interested in wool-growing and sheep husbandry, viewing with alarm the threatened destruction of that industry because of the proposed repeal of the law imposing customs duties on the importation of foreign-grown wool, do respectfully, but most earnestly protest against any change or modification of the present law, whereby wool and woolens may be imported into the United States upon more favorable terms to the importer than at present. And for our action we assign the following

> Such threatened repeat has caused already a depreciation in the value of sheep and wool in this country of nearly, or quite, 50 per cent. on that kind of property of the aggregate value of

There is no branch of husbandry more remunerative to the American farmer if he can have that protection that will secure to him his home market for his wool than sheep-husbandry-but it is impossible for him to successfully compete on equal terms in the same market with those who grow wool with the cheap labor and on the cheap lands of Australia, the Argentine republle and South Africa, and in other countries where it is produced at merely nominal expense. When it is admitted, as it must be by all well-informed persons, that this country's main reliance in preventing heavy balances of trade against us in our international trade with other | nish him the paint-and one of Riley's hand-painted nations is upon the products of our fields, our herds and flocks, the threatened destruction of that great industry becomes ir explicable. And more especially is that so when we reflect that if sheep husbandry is destroyed the American farmer shall be complled to resort to branches of agriculture not only more laborious, but far more exhaustive of the fertility of the soil, thus in every way lessening his ability to earn a de-

Why that great industry should be singled out | nothing on a little country paper that did not long for destructive legislation when none are asking for it, and none are to be benefitted by it except the foreigner or importer of his products, surpasses our comprehension to understand. The association then proceeded with its

other business. To the mass meeting at Chicago for the 28th of this month they elected as delegates Messrs. Cowgill, Robe, Sid Conger, Fielding Bieler, of Indianapolis, and Dr. John Kunkl, of Marion county. have him!" So, happily, soliloquizes his first literary As delegates to the National Association of Wool Growers, to be convened at the same city. Oct. 5, they chose Messrs. Nelson, Hull, Bieler, Cowgill and J. Jackson, of Tipton. George Merritt then read a paper on "Wool Growing in Australia," which was of profit to the members of the association. They then adjourned.

IS HOKE SMITH HERE? [Tune: "Marching Through Georgia."] Bay, comrade, can you tell me, is he here and where'll I find That man who's now so prominent in every sol

dier's mind, So careful of the Nation's wealth-to pensioned vets so kind, His name is Hokey Pokey Smith, of Georgia.

Chorus-What's that you say! They think he Perhaps he guessed he'd better stay at | songs are sympathetic and sincere. Speaking coyly

which the vet'ran's roam, This Hokey Pokey Smith, of Georgia. I hear that he's suspended me, to test my pen-

Mrs. Joseph R. Lewis, president of the W. R. C. of New Orleans, La., is one of the sion rate, Six cents a day I've had so long, to lose it ! On the residence, No. 210, North Meridian street, is an historical flag. It was should hate.

More proof he wants, and so my views in vig-Mrs. Julia Gordon, of Topeka, Kan., is a 'rous words I'll state, the Bates. Mrs. Gordon has been quite If I can find this Hokey Poor-cuss Smith, of The Daughters of Veterans reception is

Wednesday evening instead of Tuesday In the war I didn't suffer much-I only lost my evening, as is given in the official prohealth. And haven't seen a well day since, but I've con-Mrs. Armilla Cheney, national treasurer trived by stealth, of the W. R. C., from Detroit, came yester-

To rob six cents a day in pensions from our country's wealth. I want to see this Ho-ho-hoak us Smith, of

And if to square the thing with him I don't now get a chance. I'll do it, when, three years from now, the Union vets advance,

We'll send him and his Johnny chums upon a

ghostly dance, Till he'll wish he'd never left his Georgia. -Comrade Redington, of the Army Haversack.

Maybe Its Only a Bluff. New York Morning Advertiser. Hoke Smith's backdown on the pension business leaves sundry Bourbon organs in a sorry and silly plight.

WALL PAPER-Eastman, Schleicher & Lee. SETS of the G. A. R. edition of The Journal, Sept. 2 to 8, inclusive, will be sent to any address for 25 cents.

9900000000000 Health! Can you buy Qit? Yes, when it is possible with a single box of Beecham's

Pills CUINEA (Tasteless) to cure Indigestion Biliousness and Sickheadache. ment chaplain of the Pennsylvania | was herself one of the first to enter the | 12mo, \$1 Company.

And His Wonderful Genius Has Made Him Famous.

She has been for some time conducting the editorial page of her husband's paper in Toledo. O. Mrs. Sherwood could do most anything about a newspaper, even to because his son, JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY, was the worst boy he had, insisted that he, too, should become an attorney; but young Riley didn't think so, for he couldn't see any rhyme in Blackstone, and soon gave it up, and that is the reason why he now enjoys the distinction of being "The Hoosier Poet."—His books published by the BOWEN-MERRILL COMPANY. - Autobiography of the great favorite.



"AFTERWHILES." long ago that he persists in never referring to the date. Citizens of his native town of Greenfield, Ind., Sixty two poems and sonnets. Serious, pathetic, while warmly welcoming his advent, were no less humorous and dialect. Full of vivid imagination, demonstrative, some years since, to "speed the parttender emotions and reflections. ing guest." It seems, in fact, that as they came to "Where are they-the Afterwhiles-Luring us the lengthening miles Of our lives." know him better the more resigned they were to give him up. He was ill-starred from the very cradle, it appears. One day, while but a toddler, he climbed,

No lover of true poesy will fail to find in this book much to delight and thrill. The author with delicate fancy reveals the great heart of nature and makes beautiful the homely things of life. The serious poems show genius and a rare insight, the sonne's are living aspirations, and the dialect touches those quieter chords so charming in true poetry. 12 mo., price \$1.25. The Bowen-Merrill Company, pu

"PIPES O' PAN."

Five sketches and fifty poems. The sketches are separated by four books of twelve poems each. The stories are full of life and unflagging interest, told in the author's artless way. They are simply written, full of pathos and humor, and reveal a keen insight into human nature.

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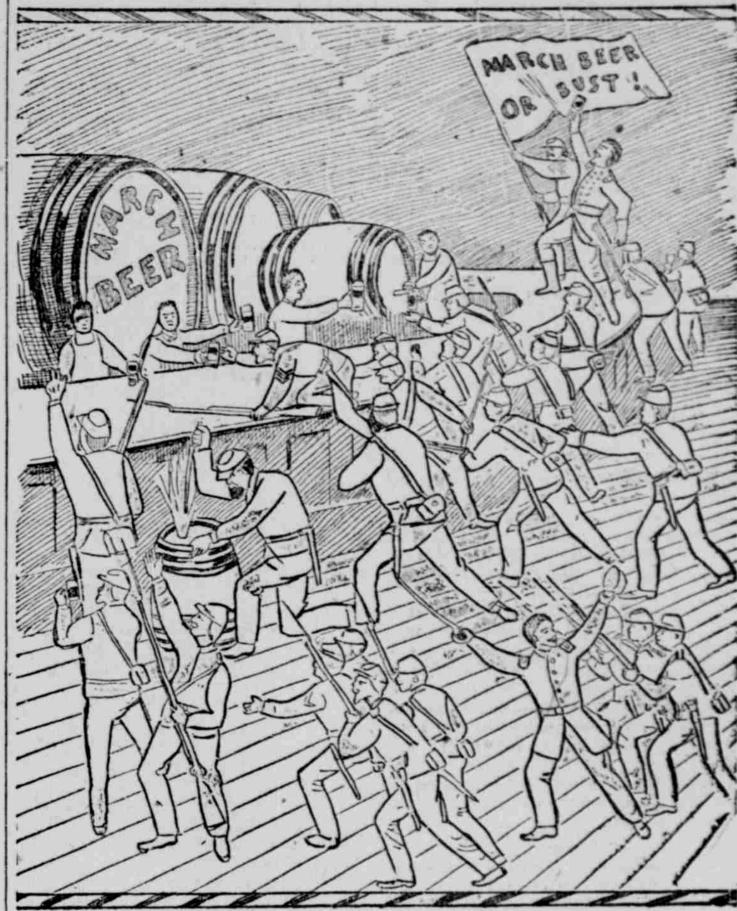
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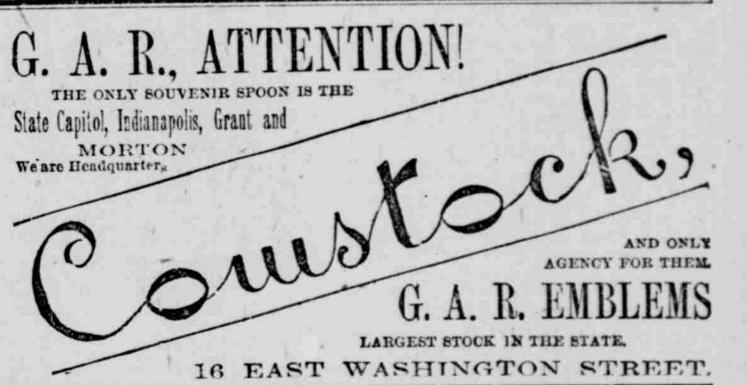
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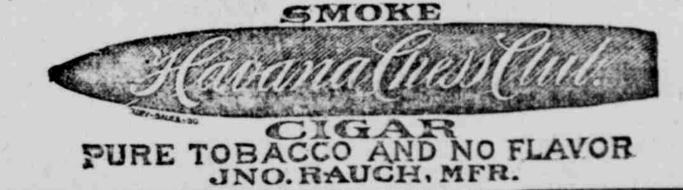
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